

# ROARING GALE'S DAMAGE JAIL FOR TITLED WOMAN

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday. Colder.

**FINAL**  
RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

**The**



**World**

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## LADY LYTTON SENT TO JAIL WEARS PRISONER'S GARB AND EATS PORRIDGE

English Noblewoman Arrested  
as Suffragist Chooses Cell  
to Giving Bonds.

27 OTHERS WITH HER.

Most of Them Members of  
London Aristocracy Who  
Have Joined Ballot War.

LONDON, Feb. 25.—Refusing to give security for their good behavior, the women suffragists who were arrested last night while attempting to reach Premier Asquith to present to him a petition in the interests of the cause, were today sentenced to imprisonment. Most of the terms were for one month. An exception was made in the case of Mrs. Patrick Lawrence, who, having a previous conviction against her, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Lady Constance Lytton, sister of Lord Lytton and daughter of the former Viceroy of India, warned her friends that if they secured her release by providing security, she would repeat her offense.

Sentences were imposed upon twenty-eight women, including in addition to the foregoing Miss Stratford Dugdale, daughter of Commander Dugdale, and cousin of the Hon. William R. W. Peel, who was elected Tuesday in a bye-election as a member of the House of Commons for Taunton; Miss Solomon, daughter of the ex-Premier of Cape Colony, and Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Corbett, an aristocratic supporter of the movement. All these women are of high social standing.

**As Political Prisoners.**  
Mrs. Lawrence made a brief address on behalf of her fellow prisoners. She asked the Magistrate to note that the arrested women did not belong to the disorderly or law-breaking classes, but were women of honorable reputation and that many of them had done service for the welfare of the community. They would not consent to be bound over to keep the peace, Mrs. Lawrence declared, and she claimed that they were entitled to treatment as political prisoners.

Most of the twenty-eight women sentenced took their punishment in dignified silence. One asked not to be given the insulting alternative of being bound over, because that would be, she said, "simply suggesting that I am a coward, not a woman at all."

All of the women were committed to the "second division," which in the case of the present batch of prisoners, who belonged mostly to the educated classes, entails drastic changes in food and method of living.

**Prison Garb and Porridge.**  
They all will be garbed in the rough and ready-made prison garments spotted with a broad arrow, and their food will be the ordinary prison fare: thin porridge, watery cocoa and a small allowance of meat and potatoes once a day. They will not be allowed to communicate with each other and will be obliged to exercise in single file in the prison courtyard. In spite of this far from alluring prospect all the women went off to their uninviting captivity giving outwardly signs of the utmost cheerfulness.

**TAMPA RESULTS.**

TAMPA, Fla., Feb. 25.—The results today follow:  
FIRST RACE—Five furlongs; three-year-olds and up; purse \$100.—Foxey Grandma, 108 (Phipps), 4 to 1, 15 to 1 and 8 to 1; first, Dandy Dancer, 101 (Franklin), 3 to 1, 6 to 1 and 3 to 1; second, Ensign, 108 (C. Burns), 4 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1; third, Time-Like, 104 (Shine, Fanny Dress, Brown Jug, Lizzie Flat, Crifton and Self Reliant also ran.  
SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds and up; six furlongs.—Arling, 109 (Wood), 6 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1; first, Elder, 109 (Phipps), 5 to 1, 8 to 1 and 7 to 1; second, Dew of Dawn, 107 (Lovell), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 3 to 1; third, Time-Like, 116 (Pimpante, Battle Axe and Youthful also ran.

**MRS. BOOTH BETTER.**

It was announced this morning that the condition of Mrs. Ballington Booth, who was operated on yesterday for appendicitis, was favorable, and that her recovery is practically assured.  
Mrs. Booth is a patient in the late Dr. Bull's private hospital, at No. 23 East Thirty-third street, and is being attended by Dr. J. B. Walker.

GRANDMOTHERS IN LARGE SUPPLY.  
The best grown at first-class grocers.

## FISCHER-HANSEN GIVES UP CHILD AND FORTUNE

Forced to Sign Away Everything and Return to Denmark After Prison Term.

WILL GET AN ANNUITY.

Family of Wife Who Will  
Ask Separation Pays It to  
Keep Him Away.

There was a little scene in the Sheriff's office room in the Criminal Courts Building this afternoon that marked the final downfall of the fortunes of Carl Fischer-Hansen, the man who was once called the lawyer-philanthropist, and who yesterday had been forced to save himself from something worse by pleading guilty to an attempt at bribery.

A warder from the Tombs brought Fischer-Hansen across the Bridge of Sighs. In the Sheriff's quarters he found two lawyers—his own newly retained counsel, George Gordon Battle and August McCook Beard, representing his aged father-in-law, Isaac V. Brookaw, the millionaire clothing merchant. The attorneys had several papers ready for him, and after Carl Fischer-Hansen had affixed his signature to each of these papers he was taken back to the jail.

In those few minutes he had signed away all his worldly goods, including releases on furnishings and adornments worth \$50,000 in the house at No. 3 West Forty-seventh street, which is held jointly by him and his wife, and assignments to realty at Nos. 355-356 Central Park West and at Nos. 406 to 414 West Ninety-second street, where there is a woman's hotel.

**Gives Up His Child.**  
It was also learned that he relinquished all claims to the control of his eleven-year-old daughter and affixed his name to a pledge in which he promised to return to his old home in Denmark, when his term of imprisonment ends and stay there. For this last, it is understood, he is to receive a handsome annuity from his wife's people. Even in the crowning hour of his humiliation and disgrace the confessed briber insisted that he still held a hereditary seat in the Danish Parliament.

With his career in ruins, his real hopes all dead ashes and a trip in handcuffs to Blackwell's Island and twelve months in stripes when he gets there, all looking him in the face, Fischer-Hansen, once the most dazzling and flashy figure at the New York criminal bar, could still be jaunty and self-possessed when he came down earlier in the day from his cell in the Tombs to see The Evening World reporter who had called to see him.

**Ready for "Medicine."**  
Fischer-Hansen kept the newspaper man waiting fifteen minutes before he came to the counsel chamber while he had the prison barber shave and powder his face and slick up his hair. He was dressed with his usual careful attention to the smaller details when finally he appeared.

"I had promised that I would give out an interview," he said, pulling at the ends of his cuffs and fussing with his rather ornate tie, "but after deep consideration I have decided that I will just take my medicine in silence and say nothing for publication. You all know what has happened. I cannot talk."

Saying this, he turned and went back upstairs to make the most of every spare minute of the week of grace which Justice Dowling has given him in which to settle up his business affairs before he loses his identity as a man and becomes a number in a cell over at the penitentiary.

Neither his wife nor any of her people had been permitted to see him. Except for the lawyers, his law partner, Alexander McDonald, son, who is yet to be tried for alleged complicity in the same crime to which Fischer-Hansen has pleaded guilty, and the reporters he had no callers at all today.

**Wife Will Sue Him.**  
Mrs. Fischer-Hansen has announced that she will now sue for a legal separation. Now that Fischer-Hansen has been convicted of a felony, Mrs. Fischer-Hansen can legally apply at any time to the courts for freedom.

Fischer-Hansen will also be disbarred from practice of law when he has finished his sentence.

**Fine New Turkish Baths**  
now open at the New Pulitzer Building, only ten minutes' ride from the Grand Central Station. Electric and Turkish baths at all hours, also barber shop open day and night.

## Woman Who Is on Trial for Coaching Witnesses Against Frank Gould



**MRS. BEN TEAL  
IN CELL AWAITS  
JURY'S VERDICT**

Woman Accused of Coaching  
Witnesses Against Gould  
Puts In No Defense.

To the astonishment of every one in General Sessions, Col. Robert J. Haire, counsel for Mrs. Ben Teal, wife of the noted stage director, charged with subornation of perjury in connection with the Frank J. Gould divorce suit, this afternoon announced that the defense would call no witnesses and would rest their case with the jury.

With the conclusion of Detective Harry Mousely's testimony, Assistant District Attorney Hart ended the prosecution's side of the evidence. Mousely was jointly indicted with Mrs. Teal on the perjury charge, but he took the stand against her.

A great crowd of play-folk, attracted to the trial through friendship for the accused's husband, made a scramble for front seats at the afternoon session to hear the summing up of the lawyers.

The jury retired at 2:35 P. M. to consider its verdict.  
When Mrs. Teal, who had spent the night in the Tombs, emerged from the prison today to take her seat in the defendant's chair in Judge Foster's courtroom there were dark circles under her eyes, and her usually flushed face was almost colorless.

Mrs. Teal complained of what she termed the brutality of Assistant District Attorney Hart in having her committed to the Tombs pending the result of the trial. To her counsel, Col. R. J. Haire, she said that she had not slept a wink all night. Mrs. Teal has a sixteen-month-old boy at home and the separation from the child Mrs. Teal said would cause her death.

Harry L. Mousely, the private detective who, under the name of "Stanley," figured in the alleged attempt to get

## BANKERS URGE CHARLES TREAT FOR TREASURY

See no Reason Why Mr. Taft  
Should Go West for a  
Secretary.

APPOINTMENT HELD UP.

No Definite Action Until He  
Returns to Washington,  
President-Elect Says.

A delegation of bankers and legal representatives of big banking institutions called on Mr. Taft at the home of his brother, Henry Taft, No. 26 West Forty-eighth street, today, and it is understood that they urged the President-elect to reconsider his selection of Franklin MacVeagh, the millionaire Chicago grocer, as his Secretary of the Treasury.

The New York bankers, it is said, want a New York man for the Treasury portfolio, and when they learned that Mr. Taft had about made up his mind to pick MacVeagh they organized to protest against the Chicago merchant.

The Bankers' Press Association began the anti-MacVeagh campaign this morning by sending out circulars to all the newspapers, in which Mr. Taft was advised that Charles P. Treat, the present United States Treasurer, was the man for the place.

**Good Material Here.**  
The circular that had been prepared at the behest of the New York bankers began with the following:

"President-elect Taft appears to have some difficulty in securing a man from the Middle West, or Western States, for Secretary of the Treasury. There is plenty of good material to be found in these parts, but the men appear to be restrained, for various reasons, from accepting the office. The impression has existed that Mr. Taft prefers not to select a man from New York. We mean the New York bankers never could see why this—perhaps the most important post in the Cabinet—should have to partake of any particular local color or attributes. The job should be too big for either of these elements to enter into it."

After a thousand words or so more along this line the circular proclaimed: "That man is the Hon. Charles P. Treat." Then follows an elaborate recapitulation of Mr. Treat's virtues and characteristics that make him eminently fitted for the job.

About the time this circular had reached all the New York newspaper offices the following men called upon Mr. Taft: George R. Sheldon, banker, Isaac N. Seligman, banker; William L. Barnum, banker; William V. Roe, of the law firm of Sullivan & Cronwell, who are attorneys for many large banking institutions, and several other bankers whose names were not obtained.

**Appointment Not Settled.**  
Shortly after these men had left banker Henry Taft's house, the President-elect stated to the newspaper men who were camping on his trail that he had not yet settled the Treasury appointment and would not do so until after his return to Washington. Yesterday Mr. Taft said that he would select a man for the job before he left New York.

When the reporters were received by Mr. Taft one of their number asked: "Is it true that you have chosen Franklin MacVeagh, of Chicago, as your Secretary of the Treasury and that Mr. MacVeagh has accepted the appointment?"

"Nothing has been decided in that matter as yet," replied the President-elect. "I don't look now as if it will be decided before I return to Washington on Saturday."

"By the way," smiled the big man in a genial effort to shift the topic of discussion, "I went to the theatre last night. That is my favorite amusement, going to the theatre. Now, down in Georgia some enterprising youth sent out the report that I hadn't been to the theatre in twenty years, and that the last show I saw was 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"

**Hughes Expected to Call.**  
"That was very interesting, wasn't it? But not at all true. Possibly that young man was a press agent—and not a bad one at that, was he?" With a bow and a vast smile, Mr. Taft concluded the interview.

In arranging his plans for today Mr. Taft set aside an hour from his literary duties for the entertainment of Gov. Hughes. The relations between the Gov-

## 48-MILE GALE RIPS THROUGH CITY; STREWS WRECKAGE IN PATH

Tremendous Wind Hurls Persons  
About, Injuring Many, and Tear-  
ing Fixtures of Buildings  
from Their Fastenings.

## BIG FLAGPOLE TOPPLES FROM HIGH ROOF INTO BROADWAY

Women Blown Across Street at Times Square—  
Horses and Wagons Bowled Over and  
Heavy Plate Glass Windows  
Shattered Into Fragments.

## Casualties of the Gale.

Forty-foot flagpole blown from cupola of Union Dime Savings Bank, Broadway and Thirty-second street, fell into Broadway and was splintered against Imperial Hotel, injuring two persons and narrowly missing hundreds. One of injured sent to Roosevelt Hospital.

Sign torn from Bowery building, hit man on head. He was taken unconscious to Gouverneur Hospital.

North face of clock on Tribune Building blown to bits.

Two store windows on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street shattered and flying fragments cut women shoppers.

Three wagons overturned on Times square, the cover of one being blown a block and seriously injuring a man, who was taken to Roosevelt Hospital.

Many women knocked down and blown across Broadway at Times square and the "Flatiron" building.

Wagon blown over twice on State street.

Shipping tied up at anchorages add lighterage at standstill.

A forty-eight-mile-an-hour gale from the west, which came up with the sun, created havoc on land and sea in and around this city today. Ferry-boat and harbor traffic was demoralized, small vessels at anchor in supposedly sheltered places were blown ashore, and big liners, bound in and out, were compelled to be extremely careful in navigating the channels leading in from Sandy Hook.

## FRANK FARRELL'S AUTO RUNS DOWN MAN AT CROSSING

Victim Becomes Bewildered  
and Blunders in Front  
of Car.

Frank J. Farrell, owner of the New York team in the American League, was riding north on Fourth avenue in his touring car this afternoon, with his chauffeur at the helm, when a man crossing Ninth street from east to west and bewildered by the wind, blundered in the way.

The car struck the man, knocking him several yards. When picked up he was found to be suffering from a bad shock and a badly bruised hip. He gave the name of Edward W. Stojce, thirty, of No. 174 Madison avenue, Brooklyn. Dr. McCarthy, an ambulance surgeon, took the injured man to the New York Hospital. His injuries were not regarded as dangerous.

Mr. Farrell, who halted his car to render any aid possible to Stojce, was not arrested. Neither was his chauffeur.

In Manhattan it was a day of grievous disaster for the female sex. The open squares along Broadway and the narrow streets in the financial sections were the centers of young women, pedestrians along Park row, in front of the Pulitzer Building, in Times Square and in Madison Square were bowled over by gusts which swept down from the skyscrapers. Light wagons were overturned and a flagpole was blown from the roof of a building at Thirty-second street and Broadway and narrowly missed killing a pedestrian.

A report reached Ship News at the Battery in the early afternoon that a schooner yacht was ashore at the foot of Fifty-fifth street, Brooklyn. The report came from mariners who had passed up through the Narrows. Investigation showed that the yacht in question had dragged one of her anchors, but was not ashore and not in immediate danger.

With his head split open by a sign which was walking down the Bowery when a warning cry from a passer-by told him of his peril. He halted and looked up, but too late to dodge the heavy sign, which came crashing down. A sharp edge of the sign struck him on the head.

The man was not identified.

The north face of the clock in the Tribune Building tower was blown in at 2:40 o'clock this afternoon. The wind